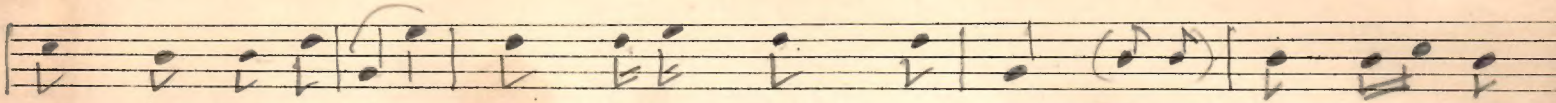


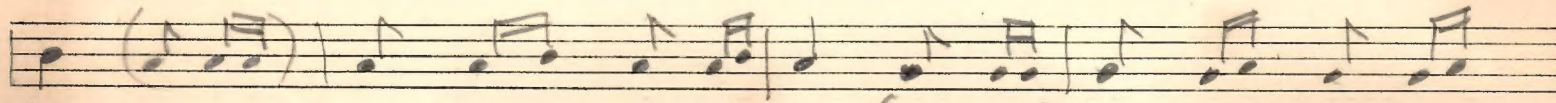
3 Little Maids from Long Way



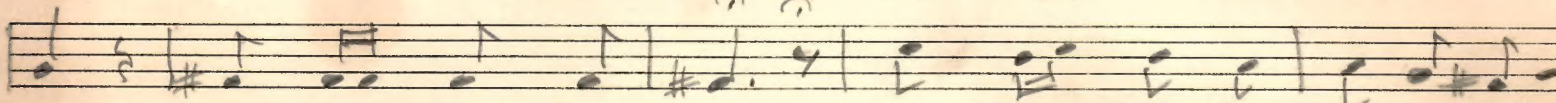
3 little maids from school are we, Pert as a school-girl well can be, Filled



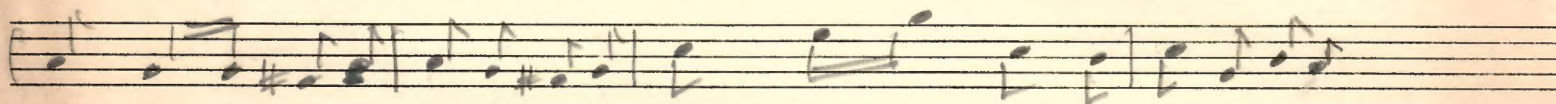
brim with girlish glee, Three little maids from school (Ev'ry) thing is a source



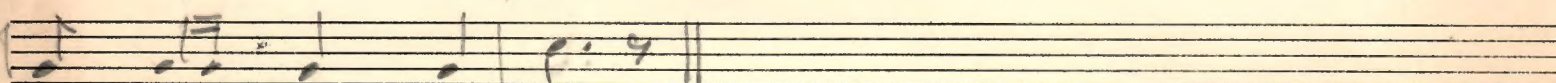
fun (Nobody's) safe for we care for none (Life is a) joke that's just be-



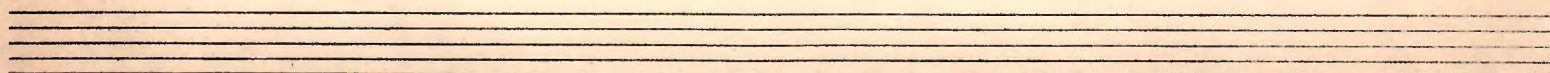
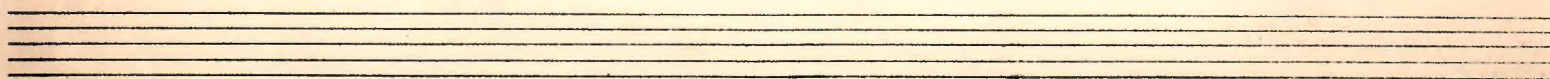
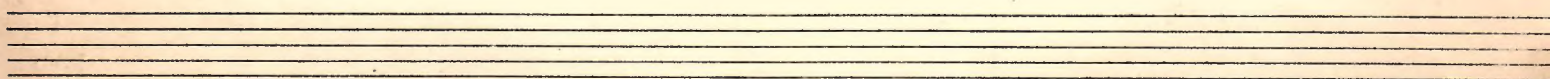
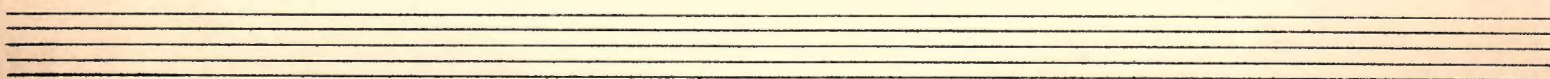
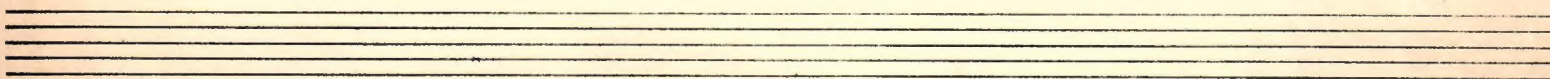
gun Three little maids from school Three little maids who, all un-war-y



Come from a ladies' seminary Freed from its genius tutelary



Three little maids from school



THREE LITTLE QUEENS FROM IVY WAY

1.

Three Little Queens from Ivy Way

A gulp of coffee starts our day

Drive to the station through the fray

Three Little Queens are we

Still blinking through our leaden lids

Back to the kitchen and the kids

Re-mem-bering last night's lousy lids

Three Little Queens are we

Three Little Queens who manage households

Seem more like fac-tories, jails or mouseholes

Dozens of duties that try our souls

Three little Queens are we

Three Queens

2.

Three Quiet Queens from Su-burb-ah

Home is a quiet country spa

Nothing to jar our life with pa

Three Quiet Queens are we

Nothing that would not give you hives

Elections and meetings and drives

Fred Johnson guiding our lives

Three Quiet Queens are we

Three Little Queens whose husbands wary

~~Leave~~ Leave in the morning - come home merry

Think that our life's a bowl of cherries

Three Little Queens are we

THREE QUEENS

3

Three Little Queens from Port are we

Part of a live com-mun-i-ty

It Keeps us busy as a bee

Three Little Queens are we

Ev-ry-thing claims our in-ter-est

The Play Troupe, The Port Singer's fest

Voter's clubs and Gardens best

Three Little Queens are we

Three Little Queens who live so ful-ly

We feel like we've been through a pul-ly

When the News gets our names wrong, arn't it bully

Three Little Queens are we

THREE QUEENS

4

Three Little Queens from Ivey Way
We joined the Troupe to act in plays
Visions of Bernhardt filled our days
Three Little Queens are we

Went to a meeting, applauded right,
When we were served, took just a bite
Shook hands with all and skirted a fight
Three Little Queens are we

Out of a hat they picked a play, and
Chose all the actors right away, and
We're doing props and scener-ay, and
Three Tired Queens are we